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NOT FOR SALE TO CHILDREN

THEY CAN'T GET IT UP!

Bedroom shame
of Britain's
Traffic Wardens

IT'S A ROYAL SCANDAL!

Queen & co. blow
£8 BILLION
on Christmas
decorations

"You name 'em,
I've bonked 'em!"
SHAG AND TELL
REVELATIONS OF
HOLLYWOOD

SEX
STUNTMAN

CHRISTMAS SPECIAL



SPACE SEX SHOCKER

Aliens beam red hot satellite TV to Earth

EXCLUSIVE!

We bring you the picture
they tried to BAN!

ISSN 0952-7966



45

Finbar Saunders

& HIS DOUBLE ENTENDRES



Letterbooks

Give us YOUR opinion, be fearless and be frank
'Cos we don't give a widdle and we don't give a wank

Monarch's money misery

It's true that money can't buy you happiness. Take the Queen, for example. She's got seven billion quid, and just look at her face. The miserable old bag.

F. Cortina
Daggenham



My husband believes you should live every day as though it is your last. Consequently he has spent the last 17 years in a hospital intensive care ward, wearing an oxygen mask and with a rubber tube up his arse.

Mrs. T. Bolus
Spittle

It's always the quiet, shy ones who go berserk and gun down people on the streets. Surely it would therefore make sense if gun clubs only allowed flamboyant extroverts to join.

T. Starlet
Arbroath

Grass isn't always greener

Who said the grass is always greener on the other side of the fence? My next door neighbour's lawn is an absolute disgrace.

M. Rumming
Feltham

LETTERBOOKS
VIZ COMIC
P.O. BOX 1PT
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE
NE99 1PT

I must speak out in defence of World War Two fighter pilots. Not all Battle of Britain veterans are like Wing Commander "Buffy" Beaumont (Letters, Viz 44). My father never speaks about his role in the battle. Mind you, he was shot down and killed on his maiden flight.

Mr. G. Clambeard
Leamington Spa

I'm keen on Keen

I find talented coffee actress Diane Keen rather attractive. I wonder whether she has ever got her kit off in a film, and if so, is it available on video?

V. W. Beetle
Penge

*Well Mr. Beetle, the good news is that Ms. Keen got them out in the screen version of *The Sweeney*. The film has been released on video and should be available from most video outlets. Mind you, frankly they were nothing to write home about.

My husband used to laugh at me. For twenty-five years I've slept with a miner's helmet on. But the other night I had the last laugh when we had a power cut, and I was able to find my way to the bathroom in the dark.

Mrs. M. G. Midget
Harwich

The other day my 3-year-old son was in the bath when he suddenly cried out "Mummy. Come and look at my cock." Imagine my surprise and relief when I discovered he was referring to a small plastic cockerel belonging to his toy farm set, which he had taken into the bath with him!

Mrs. N. Bluebird
Washington

"I'm playing with my knob", shouted my 3-year-old son whilst having a bath the other day. Imagine my relief to discover the knob in question was a round, wooden one which he had removed from the bathroom door!

Mrs. N. Bluebird
Washington

I'll stick to sterling

The Government are quite right to stick to their guns and refuse to accept a single European currency. I have been saving for the last thirty years, and all my savings - over £600 - are in sterling. I'm sure there are many others like me who would lose all their savings overnight if a new currency were introduced.

Mrs. T. Herald
Workington

The last time we allowed the Pounds to meddle with our money it all went decimal. We lost the thrupenny bit, the ten bob note, and more than sixpence in every shilling. And the price of butter doubled, as usual.

Mrs. H. Sunbeam
Kettering

"Mummy. Look at the size of my pork sword", said my 3-year-old son the other day whilst playing in the bath. Imagine my relief upon entering the room to see him playing with a toy sword which he had somehow made out of sausages.

Do I win £5?

Mrs. N. Bluebird
Washington

Tropical Tracker

I thought your readers might like to know about Tropical Fruit Tracker, a delicious new combination of oats, nuts, crisped rice, coconut, pineapple and banana wrapped in moist chewy caramel. It's a tasty and filling alternative to other snack bars, the taste of tropical paradise on chilly winter days! New Tropical Fruit Tracker Bar is a perfect way to finish off a meal, or makes a substantial wholesome snack to have at any time of the day.

Tropical Fruit Tracker bars, from Mars, are now available from grocers' shops throughout the country in boxes of six. (And with only 133 calories per bar, you will be able to look fantastic in your bikini next year!)

Rebecca Leigh
Paragon Communications

*If any readers require further information about the new Tropical Fruit Tracker bar they can write to Rebecca at Paragon Communications, Film House, 142 Wardour Street, London W1. And perhaps Rebecca could be kind enough to arrange for a large box of Mars confectionery to be sent to us at our usual Letterbox address.

TOP TIPS

IF DINING in restaurants don't start eating until every course has been brought to the table. With your whole order layed out in front of you, it is much easier to check the bill when it arrives.

F. Consul
Leeds

BRIGHTLY coloured household slippers are not only comfortable for outdoor summer wear, they also serve to distract passers-by from a toupée, if one is worn.

M. Oxford
Ruddock



SEX T.V. FROM OUTER SPACE

Viewers will soon be sitting down to watch a new kind of satellite TV. And unlike its competitors, the new channel promises to be out of this world.

For scientist Trevor Rowntree claims he has successfully unscrambled the first ever television pictures broadcast by aliens from outer space.

CHANNEL

And Trevor, 42, couldn't believe his eyes when he first tuned in to the new channel. For rather than dull soaps, dreary quiz shows and dismal documentaries, the space alien channel features nothing but red-hot, non-stop, 24-hour SEX.

HEBRIDES

Although unsure about which planet the pictures are coming from, Trevor is convinced the new channel will be a big hit in Britain. "It's incredible," he told us. "It's raw sex. Uncensored, explicit, throbbing action. The rules about broadcasting in space must be different, because the stuff they show is unbelievable".

VIRGIN

Trevor first picked up the alien TV signal by accident, when a dustbin lid got caught on his TV aerial during a gale. "It formed a sort of space TV receiver dish," said Trevor. He has since perfected a design for a space dish, and plans to start producing them on a commercial basis. Meanwhile, he has been

Trevor set to clean up with dirty dishes

monitoring the broadcasts regularly now for several months. "All the programmes feature non-stop, no-holds-barred, blistering space sex action, with gorgeous long-legged alien women having full space sex, lesbian space sex, space bondage and other kinds of alien sex never seen before".

OUR PRICE

And Trevor believes the alien women are better looking than humans. "They're very similar to our women, except they're better looking, with green skin, silver eyes and much bigger tits".

H.M.V.

Trevor plans to manufacture and sell his patented space TV dishes, and claims that viewers can be receiving alien sex TV by Christmas if they send him a cheque today. The dishes, priced £900, can be ordered direct from Trevor. Please send cash only to Alien Space Sex TV Ltd., 114b Balsover Avenue, Dudley, West Midlands.

Keep off the nuts this Christmas

If you're going to be driving this Christmas, stay off the nuts.

That's the shock warning being issued by convicted drink/driver Frank Parkinson, after magistrates slapped a 2 year ban on him and fined him £200 for driving with three times the legal limit of alcohol in his blood.

RESERVATION

Parkington, 36, was stopped by police after driving the wrong way up a dual carriageway, crashing through the central reservation and driving 60 miles per hour in a pedestrian precinct. Despite being found guilty, Frank still maintains his innocence.

TEEPEE

"As I explained to the police, I'd deliberately stayed low that night 'cos I knew I was driving. I'd only had 6 or 7 pints, and a couple of shorts. I know my limit". But Frank claims that before he left the pub, he was offered some peanuts.

"I had a couple of packets, and the next thing I knew I was feeling drowsy. It was definitely the nuts that did it. People warn you about drink/driving, but they never warn you about the nuts."

TOMAHAWK

Frank believes a rare allergic reaction to peanuts causes his blood to turn to alcohol. But magistrates were unimpressed by his claim and found him guilty - his third similar conviction in the last six years.

"It's bloody infuriating, but what can I do? In future if I go out for a pint, I'll just have to lay off the nuts altogether".

We rang crazy drink/driving comic Jim "Nick Nick" Davison for his comment, but he wasn't in.



Space lust! Aliens have sex on their new satellite TV channel.

Hilda's poll tax shocker

Housewife Hilda Harper got the shock of her life when she opened a Poll Tax demand from her local council in Goole, Humberside.

WAR

The bill demanded a Community Charge payment of £395 in the name of Hilda's grandfather Thomas Harper. Hilda couldn't believe her eyes, for her grandfather hasn't lived in the house since 1942 when he was killed in the war.

"At first I was angry. It's such an insensitive thing to do. But now I'm worried that I'll have to pay. And I haven't got a clue where the money will come from".

ERROR

A spokesman for Goole Council yesterday apologised for the error, and assured Mrs. Harper that the bill would be cancelled. "It's just a computer error and we're sorry if it has caused any distress".

Meanwhile, Mrs. Harper insists that she won't pay a penny of the bill. "They can take me to the highest court in the land, and I still won't pay a penny", she said yesterday, before barricading herself in her 2 bedroom council house.

LEAVE one curtain open for every pint of milk you require in the morning.

Austin Cambridge
Southwick

IF YOU get to the supermarket checkout only to find you've left your purse at home, avoid embarrassment by pretending to have a nosebleed. Invariably one of the assistants will help you to the lavatory where you can remain until the store has closed.

Mrs. F. Anglia
Anglia

DON'T answer your front door. It could be burglars.

Mr. F. Corsair
Bridgenorth

WHEN out driving always turn left. Then, should you become lost, you can find your way home by reversing the procedure and always turning right.

B.M.W. Five-Series
Aldershot

MAKE everyone think you wear glasses by making a mark on the bridge of your nose with a teaspoon every morning.

Morris Minor
Coventry

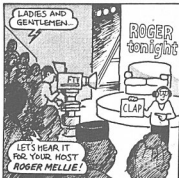
WHENEVER you introduce a new system for ordering milk, make sure you explain it to the milkman beforehand.

Austin Cambridge
Southwick

MORTGAGE Immediate Decision
VASECTOMY
ANY SIZE, SHAPE OR DESIGN
SAVE £35
SAVE £15
10 for £6.95
BORROW
ONLY £9.95 EACH £10,000

ROGER MELLIE

THE MAN ON THE TELLY



AND I SEE DAVID BELLAMY HAS BOUGHT A NEW HOUSE.



ON WITH THE SHOW, AND WHAT A STONKER OF A SHOW WE HAVE TONIGHT!



ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA GIVING ROGER A LIVE CHAT SHOW THREE NIGHTS A WEEK TOM?



I JUST HOPE HE DOESN'T INADVERTENTLY UPSET ANY OF THE GUESTS...



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, PLEASE WELCOME...



NOW THEN, MR. PERKINSON, YOU'RE THE MAN WHO'S BEEN CHARGED WITH THE SOMEWHAT AWESOME TASK OF OVERSEEING THE PRIVATISATION OF OUR RAILWAYS



HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO GOT THAT BIRD UP THE STICK, AREN'T YOU!



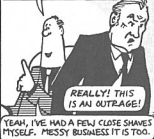
YEAH! YOU WERE SHAGGING YOUR SECRETARY, THAT'S IT. SARAH SOMEBODY. SHE GOT PREGNANT



IF WE COULD JUST TALK ABOUT THAT FOR A MOMENT



I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING. IT'S WORTH FILLING THE BUGGERS WITH WATER FIRST, TO CHECK FOR LEAKS



MIND, IF YOU ASK ME IT'S THE BIRDS WHO SHOULD TAKE THE PRECAUTIONS.



HALF AN HOUR LATER...



GREAT SHOW EH TOM? CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE VIEWING FIGURES



NO ROGER. I'M AFRAID NOBODY SAW THE SHOW. FUR THE LAST HALF HOUR VIEWERS HAVE BEEN WATCHING TOM AND JERRY CARTOONS



SHORTLY... YOU WANTED TO SEE ME?



TOM TELLS ME THERE WAS A BIT OF A COCK UP ON TONIGHT'S SHOW. SHAME ABOUT THAT. IT WAS THAT PERKINSON FELLA WASN'T IT. DULL AS FOCK NEWS



MIND YOU, IF WE SPENT A BIT MORE ON THE OLD HOSPITALITY - GET THE GUESTS PISSED UP A BIT BEFORE THEY GO ON - I THINK THAT'LL MAKE A BIG DIFFERENCE

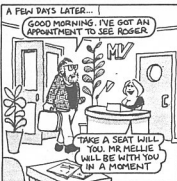


YOU ARE FIRED, DO YOU UNDERSTAND? YOUR SHOW IS CANCELLED. YOU DO NOT WORK HERE ANYMORE IS THAT CLEAR?



NOW GET OUT





TRAFFIC WARDENS CAN'T GET IT UP

Britain's army of traffic wardens are notorious for taking a **hard** line when it comes to minor parking offences. But when it comes to sex they're **SOFT**, and that's official.

For a report published this week reveals that 9 out of 10 male traffic wardens are unable to achieve an erection. And while everyone else enjoys raunchy, energetic sex with their partners, Britain's pathetic parking prefects are left to wander the streets, sticking little parking tickets on car windscreens.

INABILITY

Research shows a direct link between the issuing of parking tickets and an individual warden's inability to 'get it up', as Professor Morris McEwan-Scotch, author of the report, explains.

FRUSTRATED

"The worse a traffic warden is in bed, the more tickets he dishes out. He becomes frustrated, and angry, and inevitably he takes it out on innocent motorists."

AFFAIR

The professor refutes the suggestion that many of our traffic wardens are happily married, and enjoy normal sex lives. "This is simply not true", he told us. "My research has shown that 98% of traffic wardens' wives are having an affair with their next door neighbour, because their husbands cannot satisfy them".

VIRGINS

Professor McEwan-Scotch believes the problem of impotent traffic wardens is deep rooted. "Traffic wardens are without exception

social inadequates who ideally would have liked to be policemen. Most of them are still virgins when they start the job, and they can't take their drink either. Add to this the fact that they are almost to a man **deeply** unattractive, and you can see how the problem develops."

EXCITEMENT

The professor goes on to cite various unhealthy sexual practices to which he believes traffic wardens turn in order to achieve excitement. "I have evidence which suggests up to half of Britain's traffic wardens are 'cross dressing' - wearing women's clothing - during the evening. And I am convinced that the vast majority of them use battery operated devices in the privacy of their own homes".

FOREPLAY

One of our reporters, posing as an attractive female motorist, invited a passing traffic warden to have sex in the back of his car. However, after almost thirty minutes of unimaginative foreplay the traffic warden was still unable to achieve an erection. At this point our reporter made his excuses and left.

CLAMP DOWN

Professor McEwan-Scotch wants the Government to clamp down on traffic war-

Nine out of ten are a **FLOP** in bed

dens, sacking them all and abolishing parking meters. "I have sent my report to the Ministry of Transport and am awaiting a reply". Professor McEwan-Scotch was recently fined £16 for parking on a double yellow line while shopping near his home.



Pitiful sight - a lonely traffic warden wanders the streets yesterday.

Farmer Jack's poll tax shocker

Farmer Jack Johnson could hardly believe his eyes when he opened a Poll Tax bill sent to his farm by the local council at Coniston in the Lake District.

BILL

For the bill included a £512 Community Charge for one of Jack's employees. Nothing odd about that, until you realise that the employee concerned is none other than George, Jack's faithful Border Collie sheepdog.

SWEENEY

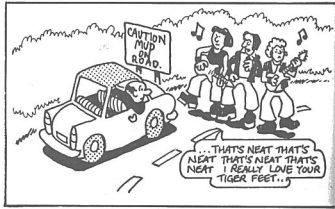
"I was flabbergasted. It's bad enough me and my wife having to pay. But with another £512 for the dog, we simply couldn't afford to make ends meet".

Jack decided the only way to avoid paying the bill was to shoot George, his faithful companion of 15 years, in the back of the head. "It broke my heart, but it was either that or paying up".

Z-CARS

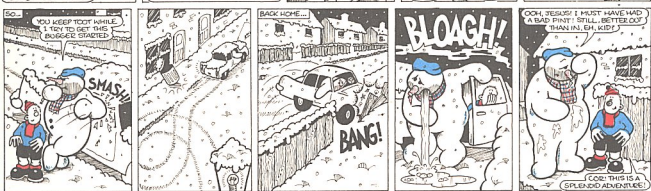
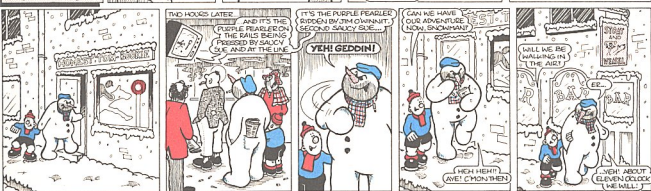
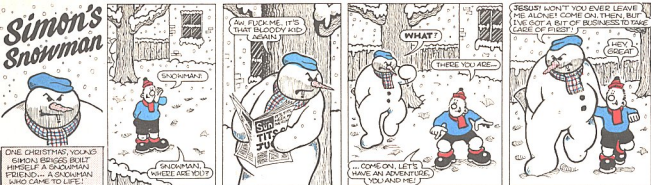
The next day the local council wrote apologising for their mistake, and cancelling the bill which had been issued in error. The mistake occurred because Mr. Johnson had entered the dog's name on his Community Charge registration form, a spokesman explained.

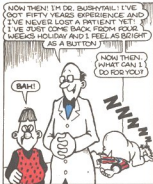
Mr. Johnson is now contemplating suing the council for damages, together with the cost of the dog and six shotgun cartridges.



Simon's Snowman

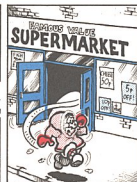
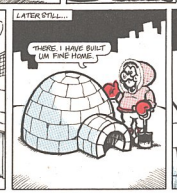
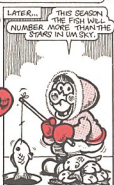
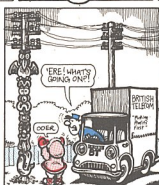
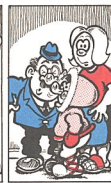
ONE CHRISTMAS, YOUNG SIMON BRINGS BUILT HIMSELF A SNOWMAN FRIEND. NOW, A SNOWMAN WHO CAME TO LIFE.



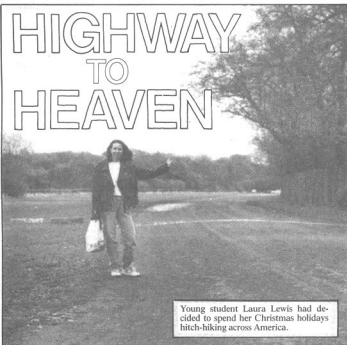


THE ADVENTURES OF
THE HUMAN LEAGUE
 IN OUTER SPACE





HIGHWAY TO HEAVEN



Young student Laura Lewis had decided to spend her Christmas holidays hitch-hiking across America.



As she left for the airport Laura's mother waved goodbye.

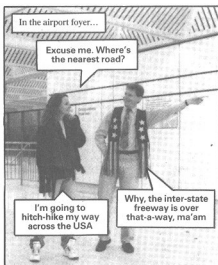
Now you be careful in America Laura

Okay mum. See you later.



Several hours later Laura's plane arrived in the USA.

We are now landing in America

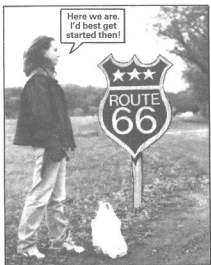


In the airport foyer...

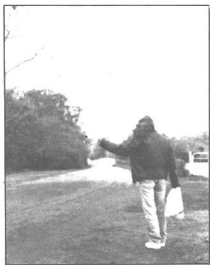
Excuse me. Where's the nearest road?

I'm going to hitch-hike my way across the USA

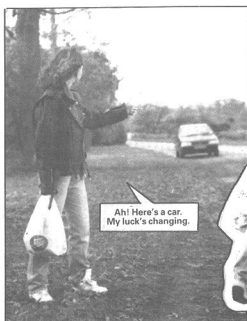
Why, the inter-state freeway is over that-a-way, ma'am



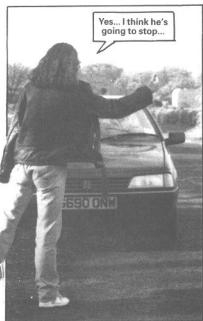
Here we are. I'd best get started then!



No luck yet. At this rate I'll never get to Miami



Ah! Here's a car. My luck's changing.



Yes... I think he's going to stop...

AAAAGH!

Try walkin' on
the sidewalk,
Goddam son'f'a'bitch!

It was some time later
when Laura eventually
awoke.

Ooh! My head.
I must have been
out for hours!

Mind you, I'm lucky
to be in one piece.
Careless drivers!

The car sped away at high
speed, leaving Laura lying
by the roadside.

Whack!

Hours seemed to drift by
with still no sign of a car.

It looks like I've
picked the quietest road
in America. I'll never
get a lift at this rate

Ah! At last!
I think
I'm in luck

Sure enough, the enormous, gleaming automobile pulled to a halt.

Hooray!
He's stopping

The door swung open.

It's very kind
of you to stop

Without a word from the
driver the car pulled off.

The mysterious figure at the wheel remained silent as the car sped along the road.

My! You do have a lovely car

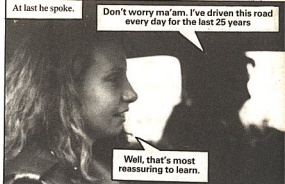


You drive it rather fast don't you

Shouldn't you slow down a little?

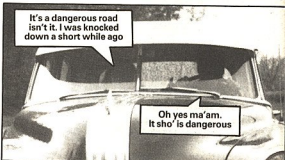
At last he spoke.

Don't worry ma'am. I've driven this road every day for the last 25 years



Well, that's most reassuring to learn.

It's a dangerous road isn't it. I was knocked down a short while ago



Oh yes ma'am. It sho' is dangerous

Like you I was killed on that very same stretch of road



Like me? Killed!? But... I'm not...



...DEAD!

As he leaned forward the driver's face came into view.



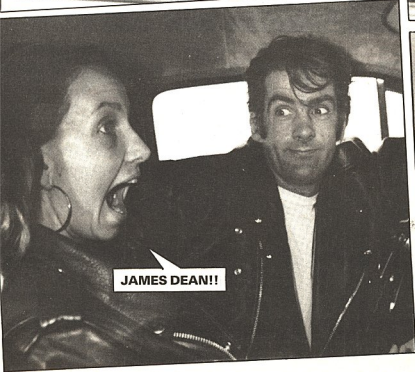
I don't believe it!!

Yes babe. And you're riding with me forever...



...on the Highway to Heaven!

JAMES DEAN!!



The End

Photography by C. W. Davison

ARSES ON PEWS!

A controversial vicar is calling for dramatic changes in the way churches operate. For unless drastic steps are taken, he fears we could soon be witnessing the end of Christianity itself.

And vicar Dennis Randall believes that unless Holy men are prepared to move with the times, they will soon be left preaching to rows of empty pews.

PACKED

Christmas has traditionally meant big business for the churches, with standing room only in packed houses throughout the country. But all that is changing, and this year vicars are bracing themselves for record low attendances.

FALL

Over the last few years there has been a dramatic fall in the number of people going to church. And religious chiefs fear that unless action is taken to stop the rot, thousands of churches around Britain could soon go under.

STEEPLES

Rev. Randall believes several factors are responsible for the fall in attendances. "There's been a lack of investment" he told us. "Too much money has been spent on steeples, and not enough on the churches themselves. We're stuck with old, outdated buildings. Most of them lack even basic toilet facilities".

FORMAL

"Hymns are also outdated. Some of them are literally hundreds of years old. And I'm sure many young people are put off by the formal dress code. For instance, a church is probably the only place in Britain where you aren't allowed to wear a hat".

SHORTCOMING

Failure to compete in an increasingly competitive Sunday morning environment has been another major shortcoming, according to Rev. Randall. "DIY superstores and Garden Centres are pulling in the punters in their thousands, he told us.



Could churches like this soon be closing their doors for the last time. (Inset) Rev. Randall yesterday.

"They offer shopping, refreshments, play areas for the kids and free car parking. And all we have to offer is a cold seat, a couple of hymns and a few stories about God you've probably heard a hundred times before. It's no wonder we're losing out".

OUTSKIRTS

Among many suggestions he has put forward is the construction of new, out of town 'super-churches'. "The whole idea of the little church on the corner is completely outdated. We should be building big, new churches on the outskirts of town, with late opening, seven nights a week, and free car parking".

SPACE

Steps should also be taken to attract people to church. "Prime land is wasted on cemeteries. We could use this space to have attractive garden displays, fun fairs for kids, and car washes. Everyone washes their car on a Sunday".

FINAL

Rev. Randall believes a huge commercial opportunity exists in the form of Sunday lunches. "If we served up good, basic, traditional nosh, at reasonable prices, we'd have the punters queuing up for it", he told us.

'That's what churches need' says controversial vicar



church on Christmas Day, by lining up a troupe of exotic dancers to top the bill. "There's nothing in the Bible to say thou shalt not have strippers on", he joked yesterday. "And besides, anything that puts arses on pews is good business in my book". To overcome the drinks ban Rev. Randall will be inviting parishioners to bring along their own bottle of wine.

Trevor's poll tax shocker

Unemployed gas fitter Trevor Tomlinson, from Prestatyn, North Wales, almost fell through the floor when he opened his Community Charge bill from the local council.

FAN

For as well as Trevor's Poll Tax, the bill contained an additional charge of £24,000 – for a Pifco plastic oscillating fan which Trevor keeps on the top of the fridge in the kitchen.

HOT

"It's ludicrous", he told us yesterday. "I only ever use the fan once or twice a year when it gets really hot. How I'm supposed to afford £24,000 I'll never know. "I've already had to sell my car, most of my furniture and re-mortgage the house, but I haven't raised half the cash yet. I wish I'd never seen the bloody fan. I wouldn't care. It only cost me £12. And it doesn't even work, because all the stuff has all come out of the batteries".

WELSH

We asked for a comment from a spokesman for Prestatyn council, but it was in Welsh.

The Reverend also dreams of the day when churches will be granted drinks licenses. "It's ridiculous", he told us. "You can buy a drink in any pub in the country. But if you're in a church you can't. Britain must be the only country in the world that has such outdated licensing laws. God only knows what tourists make of it all".

FRONTIER

Rev. Randall believes the key to future success will be attracting young people back to church. "We must try to get families back. It's all well and good the old folks turning up – they're always welcome – but a lot of them are only interested in the free cup of tea afterwards. And they're not exactly the most generous people in the world when the collection plate comes round".

BISHOP

So far Rev. Randall's suggestions have met with a cautious response from the Arch Bishop of Canterbury. "He hasn't actually replied yet", Rev. Randall admitted, "but he's been very busy lately".

ROOK

Meanwhile, the Reverend tells us that he hopes to attract a bumper congregation to his

Mrs Brady

OLD LADY

AN OLD. DOES GREAT ABOUT ADA HAVE TO COME TO OUR HOUSE FOR CHRISTMAS AGAIN?

YES KEVIN.

OH DEAR.

IT'S THE SEASON OF GOODWILL AND THE DOGSN'T HAVE ANYONE ELSE YOU KNOW.

BUT HER TEETH CLICK.

YES AND SHE SMELLS OF WEE.

THAT'S ENOUGH! I'M GOING TO PICK HER UP NOW AND I WANT YOU TO BE NICE TO HER WHEN WE GET BACK.

SHORTLY...

WNOCK WNOCK

WNOCK WNOCK

AUNTIE ADA! AUNTIE ADA!

IT'S ME - DEREK!

AUNTIE ADA! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE. PLEASE OPEN THE DOOR!

COME ALONG ARE YOU READY? OOH IT'S BITTER OUT HERE.

ILL BE RIGHT WITH YOU SIDNEY THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR.

SLAM!

CLUNK CLUNK CLUNK

HALF AN HOUR LATER...

AUNTIE ADA!

P-P PLEASE OPEN TH- THE P-O-O-DOOR!

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR HOURS!

YOU DON'T WANT ME TO COME REALLY.

AND I'LL TELL YOU NOW, I DON'T WANT TO COME! THERE I'VE ONLY DONE THIS OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF MY HEART.

YES ADA.

IS THIS A NEW CAR THEN YOU'RE LUCKY YOU CAN AFFORD IT. MY SIDNEY'S GOT A CAR YOU KNOW OF COURSE YOU DON'T HAVE LICENCE IN THEM DAYS.

MY SIDNEY NEVER HAD A CAR YOU KNOW IT WAS BLACK.

NOW AUNTIE - ARE YOU SURE YOU'VE REMEMBERED EVERYTHING?

YES YES THAT'S RIGHT.

10 MINUTES LATER...

NEARLY THERE NOW ADA. VERA AND THE KIDS ARE SO LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING YOU...

OH DEAR.

I THINK I'VE LEFT ALL THE GAS ON!

IT'S ALRIGHT ADA! YOU'RE NOT ON GAS.

YES YES THAT'S RIGHT.

YES YES THAT'S RIGHT.

10 MINUTES LATER...

EEH! I THINK I'VE LEFT ME BATH RUNNING!

SREEEECH!

ETC ETC

FOUR HOURS LATER...

DEREK! WHERE ON EARTH HAVE YOU BEEN?

JESUS!!

I'LL TELL YOU LATER.

WELL IT'S LOVELY TO SEE YOU ADA.

OH YES WELL IT'S A PITY YOU DIDN'T WANT TO SEE ME AT YOUR WEDDING ISN'T IT? I'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOU FOR NOT INVITING ME.

BUT ADA...

NEVER!! YOU CAN TAKE ME STRAIGHT HOME! I'LL NOT STAY HERE A SECOND LONGER COME ALONG SIDNEY I KNOW WHEN I'M NOT WELCOME!

BUT ADA - YOU WERE THERE! YOU SAT NEXT TO DOLLY - REMEMBER?

ANYWAY, LET'S HAVE A CUP OF TEA. THEN YOU CAN OPEN YOUR PRESENTS.

I DON'T WANT YOUR PRESENTS I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE AFTER. WELL, YOU'RE NOT GETTING IT!

TEN MINUTES LATER...



TWENTY MINUTES LATER...



AUNTIE ADA, ARE YOU AUNT?



SHE'S NOT HERE!



MUM! DAD! WHAT'S GREAT AUNTIE ADA DOING IN THE GREENHOUSE?



ADA - ARE YOU ALRIGHT?



ERM... YES... COME ON ADA, LET'S GO BACK IN THE HOUSE



SHORTLY...



NOW HAVE YOU THANKED YOUR GREAT AUNTIE ADA FOR YOUR PRESENTS' CHILDREN?



LATER...



...THE FUNCTION OF EMULSION TOO CAN BE EXPRESSED IN TERMS OF...



...OUR ORIGINAL EQUATION AS BY A2 WHICH GAVE US THE FUNCTION LAMBA A, AND BY DIVIDING BY 0 WE OBTAIN OUR EXPRESSION...



...WE NOW GET THE SIMPLE INTEGRATION IN TERMS OF JAMES BOND, SO LET'S CALL THIS 'DISCREETLY LAMING A'...



CLICK! ...AS WE BOND? I'VE BEEN ENJOYING YOU!



4 HOURS LATER...



THE NEXT DAY...



THERE YOU GO AUNTIE ADA



AN HOUR LATER...



PHAAART!



...AND I'LL TAKE ME TEETH OUT THEM SEEDS ARE LODGING UNDER ME TONGUE PLATE...



FEBRUARY 22nd...



WELL... I SHAN'T OVERSTAY ME WELCOME



I HOPE YOU NEVER GET OLD, THEN YOU'LL KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE



IN THE OLDEN DAYS YOU COULD LEAVE THE DOOR UNLOCKED

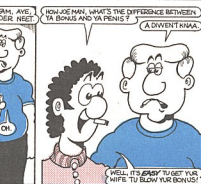
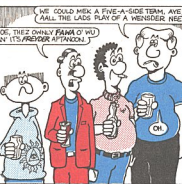


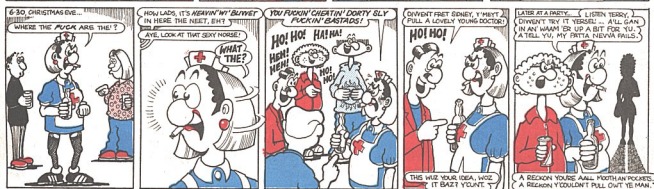
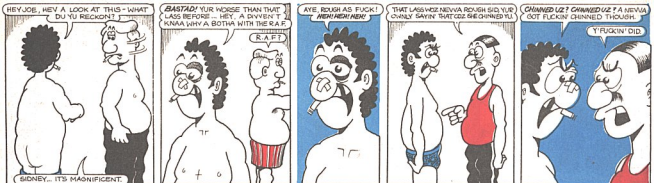
LATER, IN THE DAY CENTRE...



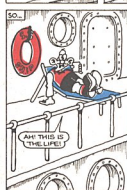
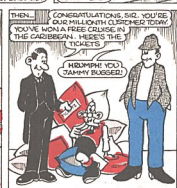
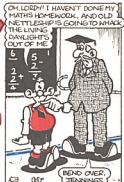


BECAUSE, BONNY LAD, THERE IS
BUT CUMMIN' OUT THE WAALLS
O' THE RECREATION CENTA!





SPANNY GET



ALL SYSTEMS GO!

Top Ten returns- thanks to Go! Discs records

The Viz Top Ten is back with a pop! And it's all systems Go! for Britain's number one chart after new sponsors Go! Discs stepped in to save the Pop Page.

And it's thanks to our new sponsors Go! Discs that REFORM CLUB are able to celebrate their second No. 1 Viz hit. The new LP from the Scottish pioneers of Digital Audio Tape is available on vinyl, cassette and DAT. The band asked us to give a special mention to their upcoming tour. But unfortunately it was last month.

**'Choke' - the brand new album from The Beautiful South - out now on Go! Discs records!*

PSYLONS are probably the first ever band from Portsmouth to appear in the Viz Top Ten. And they are aiming to put Hampshire back on the musical map. And with their single riding high at No. 2 already the pop world is beginning to sit up and take notice.

**Don't miss the fabulous new album by The La's - 'The La's' - out now on Go! Discs records!*

SCOTT BOND is something of an unknown quantity at No. 3. All we know is that his version of Maple Leaf Rag is available exclusively from Omar de Silva, P.O. Box 49, Barking, Essex. But we don't know how much it costs.

**'Choke' - the brand new album from The Beautiful South - out now on Go! Discs records!*

Saucy funsters RAUCOUS MANNER don't have a record out, but they sent us the words to a sizzling song they've written about sado-masochism. And temperatures soared when we set eyes on the sexy songsheet. Record companies should contact them as soon as possible as the songwriting team are looking for a deal. They live in the London area.

**Don't miss the fabulous new album by The La's - 'The La's' - out now on Go! Discs records!*

PLEASUREHEADS, at No. 5, are from Peterborough. That's in between Doncaster and King's Cross if you're travelling by train.

**'Choke' - the brand new album from The Beautiful South - out now on Go! Discs records!*



At No. 6 ANDREW CUNNINGHAM is a singer/songwriter with a difference. For he has worn spectacles for most of his adult life. He hopes to break down many of the barriers which exist for short-sighted people in the music industry, and hopes eventually to follow in the footsteps of John Denver who wrote hits like Annie's Song despite wearing glasses.

**Don't miss the fabulous new album by The La's - 'The La's' - out now on Go! Discs records!*

ME AND DEAN MARTIN, in at No. 7, have something in common with both quiz show king Leslie Crowther and ice skaters Torville and Dean. For they all come from Nottingham.

**'Choke' - the brand new album from The Beautiful South - out now on Go! Discs records!*

Viz TOP TEN

in association with Go! Discs records



REFORM CLUB <i>Essays in Heartbreak</i>	£90.00
PSYLONS <i>(No choice)/Surf Song</i>	£40.00
SCOTT BOND <i>Maple Leaf Rag</i>	£36.00
RAUCOUS MANNER <i>Slave</i>	£18.06
PLEASUREHEADS <i>The Barfly EP</i>	£15.00
ANDREW CUNNINGHAM <i>Right and Wrong</i>	£13.00
ME AND DEAN MARTIN <i>Life and death issues in three minutes</i>	£12.06
KID SINISTER	£12.00
SIDE EFFECT <i>Demo tape</i>	£5.63
NEWTOWN <i>Hey Las Vegas</i>	£2.25

Despite writing to us three times, Bristol's KID SINISTER still failed to mention the name of their record. But their £12 bribe was still enough to buy them the No. 8 slot.

**'Choke' - the brand new album from The Beautiful South - out now on Go! Discs records!*

Bringing up the tail end are SIDE EFFECT and North Yorkshire coast based outfit NEWTOWN. The Scarborough combo's single is already a big hit in the North Yorkshire coast area and is available from most Scarborough record shops, priced £2.99. The band hope to set up a distribution deal that will see the record on sale in Filey in the not too distant future.

Bad news for LITTLE BILLY SISLEY. A dismal bribe of 15p means that he is the only act who failed to make the chart this time round.

**Don't miss the fabulous new album by The La's - 'The La's' - out now on Go! Discs records!*

If you have a record you'd like to see in the Viz Top Ten, send us some money. The more the better. Or if you'd like to sponsor the Pop Page, send us a bank reference and a substantial down payment. Send all records, bribes etc. to Viz Top Ten, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT. The closing date for entries in our February chart is probably round about the second week in January.



The Beautiful South - not in the chart this month

Lights! Camera! And red hot pumping SEX ACTION!

Most people dream of having sex with their favourite film stars. But Burt Gubbins is lucky — he does it for a living! He's the world's highest paid *sex stuntman*, standing in for the stars to perform their steamy sex scenes. And here he reveals for the first time the scintillating secrets of a career spent *in bed* with some of the world's most glamorous film stars.

Bonking Bert's a box office blockbuster



Red hot sex scenes like this are all in a day's work for Bert.

YOU NAME 'EM I'VE BONKED 'EM



Fonda — dynamite



Agutter — shower



Kensit — fried eggs

Every time you see a couple at it in a film you can bet your bottom dollar that it's me up there giving her one. And although you'll never see my face on the screen, you can be sure that I've got the **largest part in the film!**

Everyone knows the secret of a good movie is a red hot sex scene. But if the leading man can't cut the mustard, the whole movie could flop. And these days, despite their macho images, most of the top stars are a dead loss between the sheets. I've seen some of the biggest names in Tinseltown pull their pants down and not know what to do next.

KIT OFF

That's where I come in. I don't need a script or nothing. I just turn up, get my kit off and — *action!*

SEX

Sometimes they call me in if an actor is too shy to do the business. Like the time they were filming Kluge. Donald Sutherland had refused to do a sex scene with Jane Fonda. Well, fuck me. I was in there like a shot!

CLAPPERS

Mind you, I've never had to work so hard in my life. The keep fit routine has certainly paid off for Jane Fonda. That bird is dynamite between the sheets! It was supposed to be a one minute love scene, but she had me going like the clappers for an hour and a half! In fact, we only stopped when the camera ran out of film.

POSITIONS

On another occasion I stood in for Donald filming Don't Look Back. Boy, that was another marathon session! I



Julie Christie yesterday.

had to knock off Julie Christie in that one. The director was a bit fussy, so he made us do it about fifty times, all in different positions. Mind you, I wasn't complaining! Eventually he was happy, and we sat down for a rest, only for the cameraman to tell us that the film hadn't

wound on. So we had to do it all over again!

In my line of work you never know what tomorrow will bring. One day I'll be shagging Emma Thomson on top of a piano in *The Tall Guy*, the next I'll be dressed up as a lion groping Bo Derek on the beach in *Tarzan The Ape Man*.

BLOW

One morning I got a phone call from David Lynch, the director. He said he was filming *American Werewolf* in London that afternoon, and could I come along and give Jenny Agutter a blow job in the shower. I didn't need asking twice!

TOOL

Under the British Film Censorship laws you aren't allowed to see my *tool* of the trade on screen. That can cause problems, as it's particularly difficult to hide, if you see what I mean. Anyway, subtle camera angles are used to get round



Northampton Says 'Cheese'

Northampton has been chosen as the venue for the 1994 National Cheese Festival.

The six month festival event, which will be jointly-financed by the European Development Agency, the Department of the Environment and Northampton Council Parks and Recreation Committee, will take place on a 500 acre site on the outskirts of the town, a derelict former shoe factory. The cost of converting the site into a spectacular venue for Britain's most extravagant cheese festival to date is estimated to be in the region of £250 billion.

"If we can raise sufficient sponsorship from local firms, and if 120 million people visit the site, four times each, during the six-month period, the Festival will actually break even". Thirty-nine people visited the 1990 National Cheese Festival at Wolverhampton earlier this year.

IT'S BOLLOCKS

The word 'Bollocks' has been chosen as the British entry in next year's Eurovision Swear Contest, due to take place in Copenhagen in the Spring. Nations will be competing for first prize in the competition to find Europe's premier obscenity.

DUTCH

Among the contenders will be the Dutch entry 'Debiele', the French contender 'Putain' and the Greek profanity 'Skatta Nafas'.

TOWEL

This year will see the first entry from a united Germany since the competition began in 1952. The German contender 'Binden', literally translated, means sanitary towel.

LILLETS

Britain's entry will be performed by Felicity Kendall who will be hoping to improve on last year's dismal performance when Gareth Hunt came last with a dreadful rendition of the word 'toss'.

CELEBRATION

Festival Director Mike Twatt believes the event will be good news for Northampton. "It will be a six month celebration of cheese, with cheese displays, exhibitions, and other things.

HIGHLIGHTS

Among the highlights will be the world's biggest piece of cheese. There will be cheese-orientated entertainment from around the world, cheese making demonstrations, a fun fair, refreshment facilities and car parking for 12 million cars in a specially-built car park at nearby Wellingborough".

PERM

"Not only will the festival bring jobs to Northampton - we are already advertising for car park attendants - it will also help attract new industry and investment, rejuvenating a former derelict eyecore, and making it into a hastily-assembled amusement park. We expect visitors to flood to Northampton in their thousands".

SHAMPOO & SET

Mr Twatt said he was relying on the people of Northampton and local industry to step in and make the event a success.

DEATH BED JOKE



Rourke (left) was hell bent on bonking Basinger (right).

'It would have taken Mickey 9½ weeks to get a bonk on'

the problem. For instance, that was my arse you saw going up and down in The Singing Detective.

SIZZLING

Naturally, a few actors still insist on doing their own sex: Mickey Rourke was determined to bonk Kim Basinger himself in 9½ Weeks. There were some sizzling scenes in the script and Mickey was just dying to get stuck in. But when the cameras started to roll, he couldn't stand up to the pressure, and after half an hour they realised it wasn't just the focus that needed pulling.

PULL

They tried everything, without success. So eventually they had to pull him off... the set, that is. At the rate he was going it would have taken 9½ weeks just to get a bonk on. Needless to say, I was only too happy to oblige when they rang me up and asked me to stand in for Mickey.

GROPE

My performances have won me many fans among the stars. After I've warmed them up on set, a lot of them come after me begging for more. And a lot of them won't sign a movie contract unless they get a guarantee that I'm doing the sex scenes. Mind you, I've made that much dosh - getting millions of dollars for a quick grope and a bang - that I can afford to be choosy about parts myself now. These days I don't do a film unless I really fancy the bird.

For instance, I was asked to stand in for Mel Gibson in Lethal Weapon II, but I turned it down cos Patsy Kensit's got tits like fried eggs.

NOISES

One of my favourite jobs I get these days is dubbing new soundtracks on them arty films you get on Channel 4. They're just full of sex, and of course it's me they get to make the noises.

SHAG

I have to watch the film in a soundproof booth, wearing headphones. I have a great time in there, just me, a couple of birds to shag, and a few crates of beer.

STEAMY

People often ask me 'what's the best shag you've had with the stars?' And I reckon it has to be the one I had standing in for Jack Nicholson in The Postman Always Rings Twice. I'll never forget the steamy romp I had with Jessica Lange on the kitchen table! It took me ages to get the flour out of me pubes, I can tell you.

FAMOUS PEOPLE ON THE TOILET





AND NOW ON CHILDREN'S BBC, THE NATIVITY PLAY, PERFORMED BY SAINT DAVE'S SCHOOL OF FULCHESTER ROAD.



THE NATIVITY PLAY IS A DELIBERATELY MANUFACTURED VEHICLE THE PURPOSE OF WHICH IS THE REPRESSION OF THE SEXUALITY OF SINGLE PARENT WIMMIN... AND GAY MEN.



WHAT WAS THAT MILLIE?



OH GOOD JANE! YOU MAKE ME YOMIT! YOU NEVER LISTEN TO A WORD I SAY! YOU KNOW AT TIMES I HAVE MY DOUBTS ABOUT YOUR COMMITMENT TO LESBIANISM.



MILLIE, YOU KNOW I'M NOT A LESBIAN.



IF ONLY YOU WOULD LISTEN TO ME, SOMETIMES YOU WOULD REALISE THAT AS WIMMIN AND AS LESBIANS WE ARE BEING PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY ATTACKED BY THIS PERVERTED MALE FANTASY WHICH IS BEING BEAMED INTO OUR LIVING ROOM WITHOUT OUR PERMISSION.



ITS JUST SOME KIDS DOING THE NATIVITY, MILLIE.



OH THAT'S ALL IS IT? THAT'S ALL SO OBVIOUSLY UNKNOWN TO YOU JANE, YOUR MIND HAS BEEN SHAKEN BY THE GROSSLY TRUSTED EVIL MINDS OF MEN WHO'S ONLY AIM IS TO DENY YOU-BY-ANY MEANS - YOUR RIGHT TO BE A LESBIAN.



OH FOR GOD'S SAKE! I'M GOING OUT!



WHAT YOU DON'T REALISE JANE, IS THAT HOMOSEXUALITY WAS INVENTED BY MEN SIMPLY IN ORDER TO DENY WIMMIN ACCESS TO THE FACTS ABOUT CENSORSHIP OF THE MEDIA AND TO THIS CREATES THE MYTH OF THE NUCLEAR ARMS RACE?



AS WE ALL KNOW JANE, IF MEN DIDN'T HUNT WIMMIN, THEN THE GOVERNMENT WOULD BE FORCED TO STEP DOWN AND ALLOW WIMMIN TO RUN THE COUNTRY AS A SOCIALIST LESBIAN INDEPENDENT COLLECTIVE IN WHICH...



TWO HOURS LATER...



... AND FURTHERMORE JANE, IF YOU HAD ONE DUNCE OF UNDERSTANDING ABOUT THE WIMMINSTRUGGLE YOU'D KNOW AN ULTRA-HARD-LEFT MILITANT FEMINIST RADICAL POLICY OF SEX-TERRORISM THROUGH ANTI-SELF GAY FLAUNTATION (BUT, GAY IS THE ONLY WAY TO A WORLD TOTALLY FREE OF THE MAN-MARRIAGE, WHICH AS YOU KNOW JANE IS WHAT WE ALL WANT AS WIMMIN... AND LESBIANS.



LATER STILL...



YES... WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT?!



NO! NO! NO! erm... I'M FATHER CHRISTMAS



LISTEN TO YOUR HEARTS CHILDREN! LOOK DEEPER THAN THIS FRAILTY TRICKERY!



AND YOU... BOY! THERE IS STILL TIME FOR YOU TO CRY OUT FROM WITHIN YOURSELF AND RESOLVE THROUGH YOUR TRUE GAY SELF. COME ON CHILDREN, SING WITH ME...



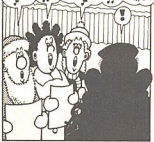
WE ARE WIMMIN! WE ARE STRONG!



BUT MISSUS, WE CAME CAROL SINGING. WE'RE SUPPOSED TO SING TO YOU!



GOOD KING WENSLESLASS LOOKED OUT, ON THE FEAST OF STEPHEN, WHEN THE SNOW LAY ROUND...



KIM! BIEPHER? LET ME SING FIRST!



HEY! GIVE US THAT BACK MISSUS! I'LL TELL ME DAD!



I SHALL HAVE TO RE-WRITE THIS, BEFORE IT DAMAGES YOUR MINDS ANY FURTHER!



WIMMIN! THAT'S BETTER... GOOD LESBIAN PEOPLE'S REPRESENTATIVE GOOD KING WENSLESLASS LOOKED OUT, ON THE FEAST OF WENSLESLASS, OF LESBOS.



TINRIBS

11 YEAR OLD TOMMY TAYLOR WAS THE LUCKIEST BOY IN BARNTON, FOR HIS FATHER, A BRILLIANT PROFESSOR, HAD BUILT HIM A REMARKABLE ROBOT FOR A PAL.

SIR GILES BLUNT, THE SCHOOL GOVERNOR, IS VISITING US TODAY - SO I WANT YOU ALL TO HELP CREATE A GOOD IMPRESSION.

MY NAME IS BARBIE. I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH.

SAY, TINKRIBS!

COME ON PALS, LET'S HAVE A GAME OF FOOTER BEFORE THE FIRST LESSON.

BAH! THE HEAD HAS ORDERED ME TO POLISH ALL OBJECTS WHICH BEGIN WITH THE LETTER 'C' IN THE STAFFROOM IN PREPARATION FOR THE GOVERNOR'S VISIT!

"BUTTER" SNODWORTHY

STAFF ROOM WINDOW

NICE SAVE TINKRIBS!

CLONK!

THAT'S THE CLOCK DONE - NOW FOR THE CHAIRS

SMASH!

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS, SNODWORTHY? I WILL NOT HAVE MASTERS GOING AROUND WITH PIECES OF BROKEN GLASS PROTRUDING FROM THEIR FACES!

GRONN - OORR! THE HEAD!

-AND WHEN YOU'VE TIED YOURSELF UP, YOU CAN SET TO WORK LINING UP THE FURNITURE IN MY STUDY IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER. I WANT EVERYTHING TO BE JUST RIGHT FOR THE GOVERNOR.

YES HEADMASTER.

THAT MECHANICAL MENACE LANDED ME IN TROUBLE - SO I'M CONFISCATING YOUR FOOTBALL!

SPOILSPORT!

NEVER MIND, WE CAN PLAY AT THROWING THE JUVELIN INSTEAD - USING TINKRIBS' ARM-PIECE AS A JUVELIN!

MY NAME IS BARBIE - I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH

GOSH! WHAT A THROW!

-AND AS YOU CAN SEE, SIR GILES' THE BICYCLES WITH FRAMES OF 27" OR MORE HAVE BEEN MARKED WITH AN 'X', WHILST THOSE WHICH ARE SMALLER HAVE BEEN...

AHM, YES

SUDDENLY -

URK!

THUNK!

GOOD LORD! SIR GILES' CHEST HAS BEEN PIERCED BY THIS PECULIAR STICK WITHOUT IMMEDIATE SURGERY HE WILL SURELY DIE!

GRASP

SIR! THE JAGGED TOP OF THIS RUSTY OLD SCOUTIN, BORROWED FROM TINKRIBS' VERTICAL SUPPORT, COULD SERVE AS AN IMPROVISED SCALPEL!

AND I'M THE BIOLOGY TEACHER SO I KNOW A BIT ABOUT MAJOR SURGERY!

CHOKE

I THINK

AND SO...

FINALLY -

WELL DONE, TAYLOR. YOU AND YOUR ELECTRONIC CHUM HAVE BEEN A GREAT HELP - UNLIKE MR SNODWORTHY...

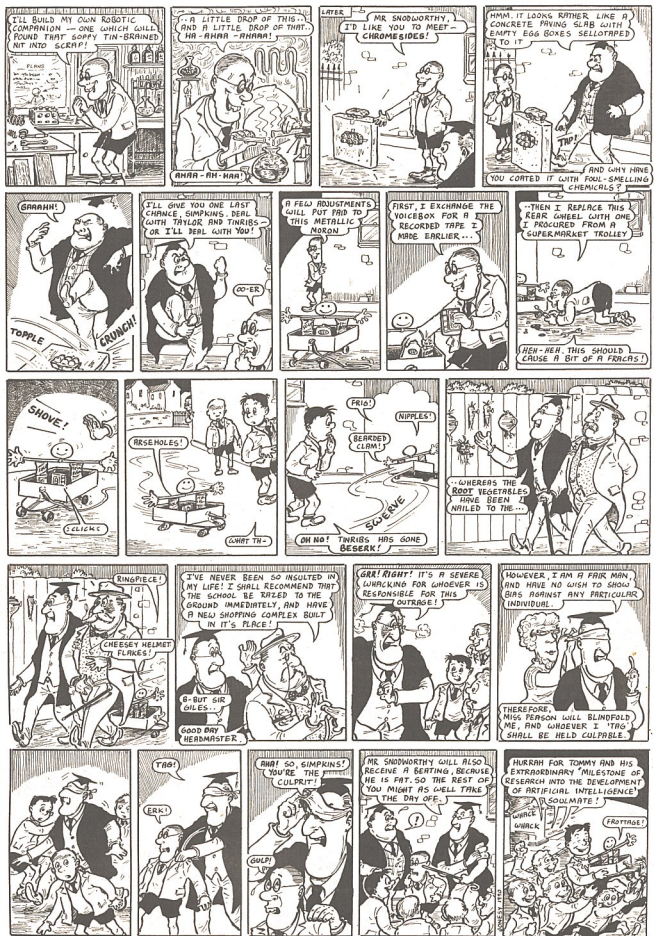
MUTTER

CAN! THAT TIN TWEED IS NOTHING BUT TROUBLE!

SO I'LL GIVE YOU THIS FIVER IF YOU SORT OUT TAYLOR AND THAT HEAP OF AUTOMATED JUNK HE CALLS HIS PAL, ONCE AND FOR ALL!

SHREKY SIMPSON

WHAT IS YOUR NAME? WILL YOU BE MY FRIEND?



A RIGHT ROYAL WASTE OF TAXPAYERS' CASH

This year Britain's Royal Family will spend an incredible **£8 BILLION** on Christmas decorations – more than every other household in the country put together.

And if you include the Royals' Christmas shopping – for things like presents, food, drink, tangerines, walnuts, party hats etc., the bill comes to a staggering £1000 billion, all of it paid for with taxpayers' money.

VAST

Buckingham Palace is a vast building, with many hundreds of rooms and miles of corridors. And all of it has to be decorated. That's why the Queen will need:

- 500 tins of spray on snow. Enough for every window.
- 600 miles of tinsel.
- 84 tons of glitter.
- Over 2000 Christmas trees, plus fairy lights.

As well as forking out for decorations, the Queen also has to pay people to put them up. The Royal household includes a permanent staff of 60 Christmas decorators. They spend six

months of the year taking down old decorations, and the other six putting up the new ones.

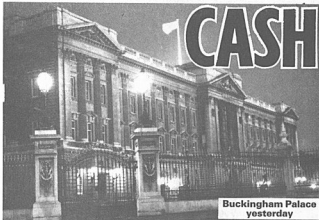
BALLOONS

And with over 10 million balloons to blow up, 19,000 miles of paper chain to hang and 5,000 tons of Christmas tree decorations to put up, their task is not an easy one.

"The Queen is very fussy about her decorations", one Palace insider told us. "Everything must be just right. All the trees must be perfectly shaped. If any of them are a bit thin, or bottom heavy, or if there's so much as a single needle out of place, there'll be trouble." Palace staff now employ a top London hairdresser to trim each tree individually before they are put on display.

DECORATIONS

The findings of an all-party Commons Committee on



Buckingham Palace yesterday

the Queen's Christmas decorations are due to be published later this month. Among their recommendations are thought to be the proposal that the Royal Family make their own Christmas cards, plus a few Christmas tree decorations, using coloured paper, paint and glue etc. It is thought that this could produce an

overall saving of around £160 million per year.

CRACKERS

Meanwhile, the Government has approved extra funding of £8 million to buy better quality Christmas crackers for the Royal family after one member complained about the poor design quality of the party hats.

Greedy Little Bastard

A copy of a letter written by Prince Harry and addressed to Santa Claus has come into our possession.

The letter, marked 'top secret' and written on Palace notepaper, was found lodged in a chimney at Buckingham Palace.

PRESENTS

In it Harry, youngest son of the Prince and Princess of Wales, lists the Christmas presents he expects to receive this year. It is a staggering list, containing over 700 separate items.

GREED

And the chimney sweep who found it was so incensed by the young Prince's greed he decided to hand the letter over to the press. Father of four Dick Poppins described the list as 'disgraceful'.

"I was shocked and appalled. There's not a single thing on that list that I could afford to buy for any of my six kids. And, of course it's tax payers like me who'll end up paying for it all".

The mammoth list, which runs to 8 pages, includes:

- A submarine, complete with crew, costing over £10 million.
- A half size exact replica gold Aston Martin car, with diamond spark plugs. Price £18 million.
- A large rural county in England, preferably Hampshire. Value £8 billion.
- A full set of Teenage Mutant Hero Turtles, price £90.
- A miniature rocket to take the young Prince on space adventures to Mars. Price £400 million.
- Fourteen tons of chocolates, fudge, toffees and liquorice allsorts.



Prince Harry. Or William.

"The most annoying thing is that the spoilt brat will get every single thing on that list", Dick fumed. "And after playing with the toys for half an hour he'll get bored and chuck them away. Meanwhile, my eight kids will get nothing, especially since I've lost my job".

LUST

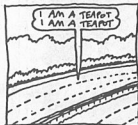
Dick was sacked by Palace officials who accused him of having stolen a French Renaissance mantle clock worth £25,000. He was arrested by police after trying to sell it in a pub for £40.

"I never done it", he told us. "I had took the clock home to clean it, after I got soot on it. And I just nipped into the pub to show it to a mate of mine who likes clocks, that's all".

SLOTH

A spokesman for Buckingham Palace told us that details of Prince Harry's Christmas lists were never made public. However a spokesman for Hampshire today confirmed that a mystery buyer had bought it.

IT'S MOTORWAY MADNESS!



YULE SAVE £££'s WITH OUR D.I.Y. DECORATIONS

Luckily not all of us need to spend millions of pounds on our Christmas decorations. But the bill for decorating even the smallest of homes can still be surprisingly high. And if we're not careful, it's all too easy to have no money left for chocolates, tangerines and nuts.

Well here's a few hints that will help cut your decorating bill in half. Plus a few **FREE** Christmas decorations for you to cut out and keep. Follow our advice and you'll have a wonderful, sparkling Christmas without breaking the bank.

Don't waste pounds on real **CHRISTMAS TREES** that will wither and shed needles on your carpet. You can make a tremendous tree of your own using just a handful of coat hangers and a broom handle. Simply fix the coathangers to the broom handle, like the branches of a tree, and cover them all with double sided sticky tape. Then toss generous amounts of grass cuttings (saved up from your garden) over them, and hey presto! The grass sticks to the branches to form a perfectly shaped Christmas tree. And don't waste soil filling a bucket to stand the tree in. Just scrape a few week's worth of kitchen leftovers into a saucepan, and stand your tree in the centre.

Don't buy expensive glass or plastic **BAUBLES** to decorate your tree. Simply paint onions or radishes in bright, metallic paint and hang them from the tree with old shoe laces.

TINSEL is one of the prettiest decorations of all, but also one of the most expensive! But you can manufacture miles of sparkling tinsel for nothing by simply cutting milk bottle tops into star shapes, and threading them along an old clothes line at 1mm intervals.



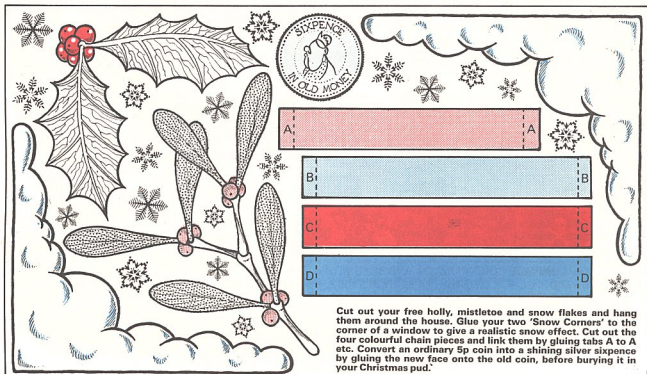
Not only are **FAIRY LIGHTS** expensive, but they can often be infuriating. It's always the last bulb you check that's faulty, isn't it! Well, now you can solve that problem and save money into the bargain. Pieces of fruit make an ideal and completely safe replacement for an expensive set of lights. Hang tangerines, lemons, tomatoes, grapes and plums around your tree, connected by a length of old wire.

Take the X-pence out of X-mas

one packet of crisps. Simply fix the crisps to the branches with old clothes pegs. You can add variety by flavouring each crisp individually. Sprinkle salt on one, vinegar or lemon juice on another. And maybe you could rub another one on a fish. And don't throw away the packet! Placed on the top of the tree it will make a splendid fairy.

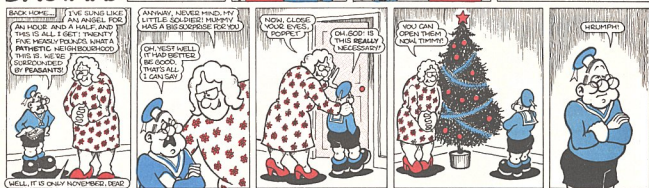
Nothing says 'Christmas' more than a beautiful **HOLLY WREATH** hanging on your front door. But the price of holly has rocketed, putting it out of the reach of many households. But here's how you can make a beautiful holly wreath using only an old lavatory seat, a cabbage, some sprouts, a box of nails, a tin of soup and some bulldog clips. All you do is clip the cabbage leaves around the rim of the seat in a holly pattern. Soak the sprouts overnight in a tin of tomato soup, then nail them onto the seat to give a splendid holly and berries effect.

But before you venture outdoors, why not try a drop of our warming, economical **CHRISTMAS PUNCH**. Start with a bucket of cold water, add a few potatoes, an orange, some tomato sauce, grated cheese, a dash of minty toothpaste, a packet of breadcrumbs and two cups of pepper. To give it added 'oomph!' try adding a can of lager. But careful how you go. It's strong stuff!



Cut out your free holly, mistletoe and snow flakes and hang them around the house. Glue your two 'Snow Corners' to the corner of a window to give a realistic snow effect. Cut out the four colourful chain pieces and link them by gluing tabs A to A etc. Convert an ordinary 5p coin into a shining silver sixpence by gluing the new face onto the old coin, before burying it in your Christmas pud.

SPOT BASTARD



Billy the Fish

BILLY THOMSON, TOGETHER WITH THE ENTIRE STAFF OF FULCHESTER UNITED FOOTBALL CLUB, HAS BEEN ARRESTED FOR TAX EVASION. ALSO, THE CLUB HAS BEEN RELEGATED TO DIVISION 8 OF THE QUAKING DEVON AND CORNWALL AREA SUNDAY LEAGUE...



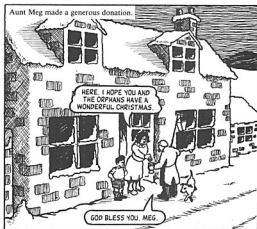
DID BILLY SHOOT FRANK McSPORRAN? WILL HE GO TO PRISON FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER? DON'T MISS THE NEXT EPISODE!!!

Jack Black
& his dog **Silver**
in
The Mysterious Carol Singer



The Christmas holidays were here at last and young Jack Black and his dog, Silver, were staying with his Aunt Meg in her crofter's cottage in Northumberland.

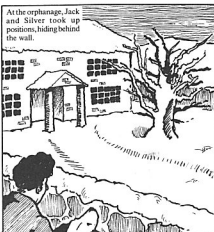
It was Christmas Eve. Aunt Meg was baking a cake when suddenly, there was a knock at the door.



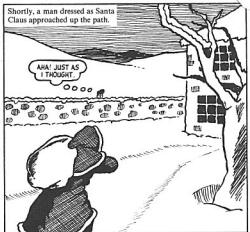


COME ON, SILVER. WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO. THEN WE'VE GOT TO GO TO THE ORPHANAGE.

WOOF!



At the orphanage, Jack and Silver took up positions, hiding behind the wall.



Shortly, a man dressed as Santa Claus approached up the path.

AAA! JUST AS I THOUGHT.



MERRY CHRISTMAS, CHILDREN. THERE'S TOYS FOR EVERYONE.

HOORAY!



Jack knew it was time to act ...

PHEEP!!

... and he gave a signal.



On Jack's signal, two waiting policemen sped towards the Santa Claus in a fast car.

EH? WHAT'S THIS?



HOLD IT RIGHT THERE.

WHAT'S GOING ON?



The policemen quickly seized and unmasked the villain.

JUST AS YOU SAID, JACK ...

... YES, THE CAROL SINGER.

BUT WHAT HAVE I DONE?



IT'S A GOOD JOB YOU CALLED US, JACK. NOT ONLY WAS HE COLLECTING MONEY FOR CHARITY WITHOUT A LICENCE, BUT HE ALSO PURCHASED THE ORPHANS' TOYS ON CHRISTMAS EVE, A SUNDAY!

YES, THAT'S A CLEAR BREACH OF THE TRADING LAWS.



COME ON, YOU AND YOUR ORPHAN COHORTS WILL BE SPENDING CHRISTMAS IN PRISON.

I'LL CALL FOR A VAN, SARGE.



WHAT ABOUT ALL THE TOYS, SERGEANT? WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO THEM?

HHMMMM. I'VE GOT AN IDEA.



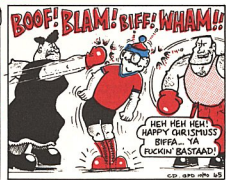
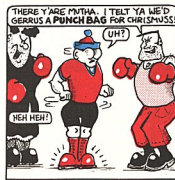
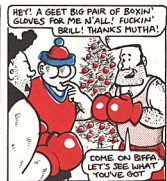
Later that day ...

WASN'T IT SUPER OF THE SERGEANT TO LET YOU KEEP ALL THE TOYS, JACK?

YES, I'M GOING TO HAVE A SPLENDID CHRISTMAS, AUNT MEG.

WOOF.

BIFFA BACON



FREE NUT-O-METER

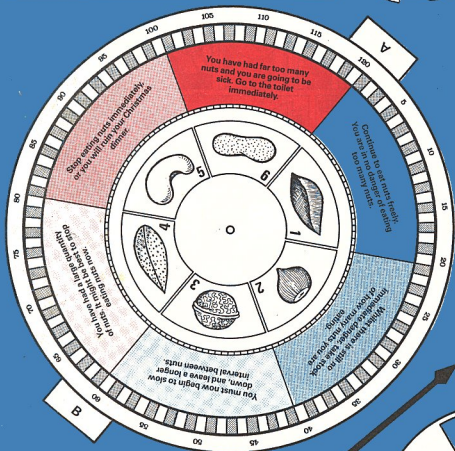
Invaluable Christmas Morning Nut Consumption Guide!

We all love to eat nuts at Christmas. Indeed, it's hard to imagine Christmas Day without nuts. But in the excitement of Christmas morning, it's all too easy to lose track of how many nuts we have eaten, and what type of nuts they were. And there's nothing worse than an attack of nut ambiguity to ruin your Christmas Day.

But now you can wave goodbye to nut confusion with this amazing two-in-one Nut-o-Meter. It's so compact and lightweight, you'll not even know you're wearing it. Yet it's jam-packed with nut information, to help you identify, quantify and record details of your nut consumption. It's an attractive, easy-to-wear nut databank, and it comes complete with its own 'leather effect' strap.

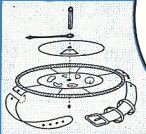


NUT READY RECKONING IN A NUTSHELL!



INSTRUCTIONS

Cut around the 7 constituent parts. Cut out the window panel on the nut identification disc. Fix a matchstick through the centre of the Nut-o-Meter face, then slip identification disc and quantity pointer onto the matchstick. Fix strap tabs A to A, and B to B. Assemble strap restraint loops by fixing tabs C to C and D to D. Then slide them onto the straps, like on a watch. Swivel identification panel to reveal the type of nut being eaten, and log its consumption by moving the pointer around the outer dials, thus recording the total number of nuts eaten.



1. Brazil
2. Hazelnut
3. Walnut

- Almond 4
- Cashew 5
- Peanut 6

Type of nut you are now eating